

GUY.exe

Superfruit

Where all the boys at with emotional stability?
Nice car, a CEO, and almost just as smart as me
Where all the boys at with financial security?
A doctor, a model, a man of possibilities

They say, expectations are too high
And you'll never find a guy like that
It's driving you mad, honey
They say that its just a waste of time
Get your head out of the sky
But why?

(Here we go)
Oh I, wish I could synthesize
A picture perfect guy
Oh I, oh I
Six feet tall and super strong
We'd always get along
Alright, alright

Oh, he'd pick me up at eight
And not a minute late
Cause I don't like to wait, no
Kind and ain't afraid to cry
Or treat his momma right
That's right, that's what I like

I need a man who don't get jealous 'less I want him to
A gentleman to take care of me in the bedroom
Romantic love but keep it rough
Am I asking too much?

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I've been looking high and low
For a man who's just right
And treats me mighty fine
So come on baby

Show me what you got

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